APOCALYPTIC HORSEPLAY

BY BOREDMAN

GRAB
?!

EEEEEEHHH

OBY
...

LEAVE HER ALONE.

?!

THIS IS BETWEEN US, OBY.
JUST US.
I KNOW I WRONGED YOU.

I LEFT YOU.
BUT NOW...

NOW I'M BACK.

MOT!
YOU'RE ALIVE!
EEEHHHHHH

YES...
YES, I'M ALIVE.
BUT... BUT HOW ?!
HE VAPORIZED YOU!
I THOUGHT ...
HHHHEEEEEEEE

HE DID.
BUT YOU BROUGHT ME BACK.
ME?
NOT JUST YOU. ALL OF YOU.
HUMANITY.

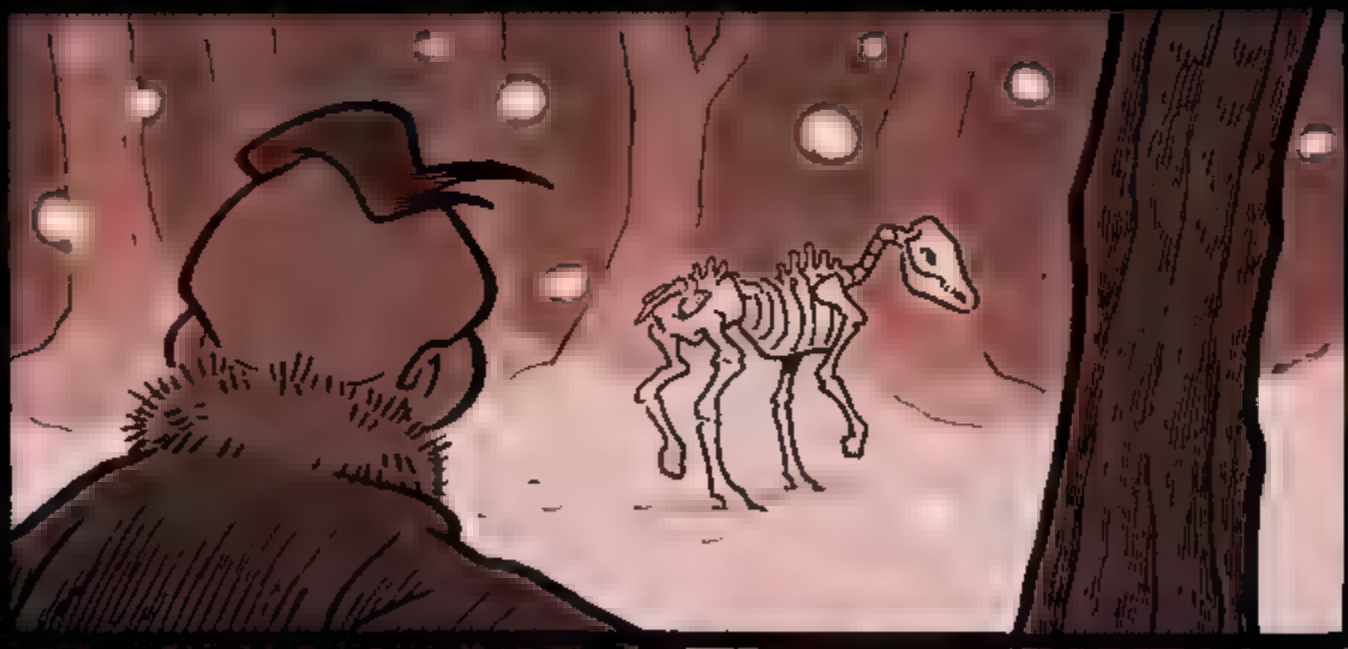
I DON'T UNDERSTAND
...
NEITHER DID I.
FOR CENTURIES, I THOUGHT YOUR MORTALITY WAS LINKED TO ME. A PRODUCT OF MY VERY EXISTENCE.
AND IT WAS.

BUT AS IT TURNS OUT...
I WAS LINKED TO IT.

AS ARE YOU, OBY.
DON'T WORRY. I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED NOW.
I SAW WHAT HE DID TO YOU.
WHO DID?

HEINRICH HIMMLER

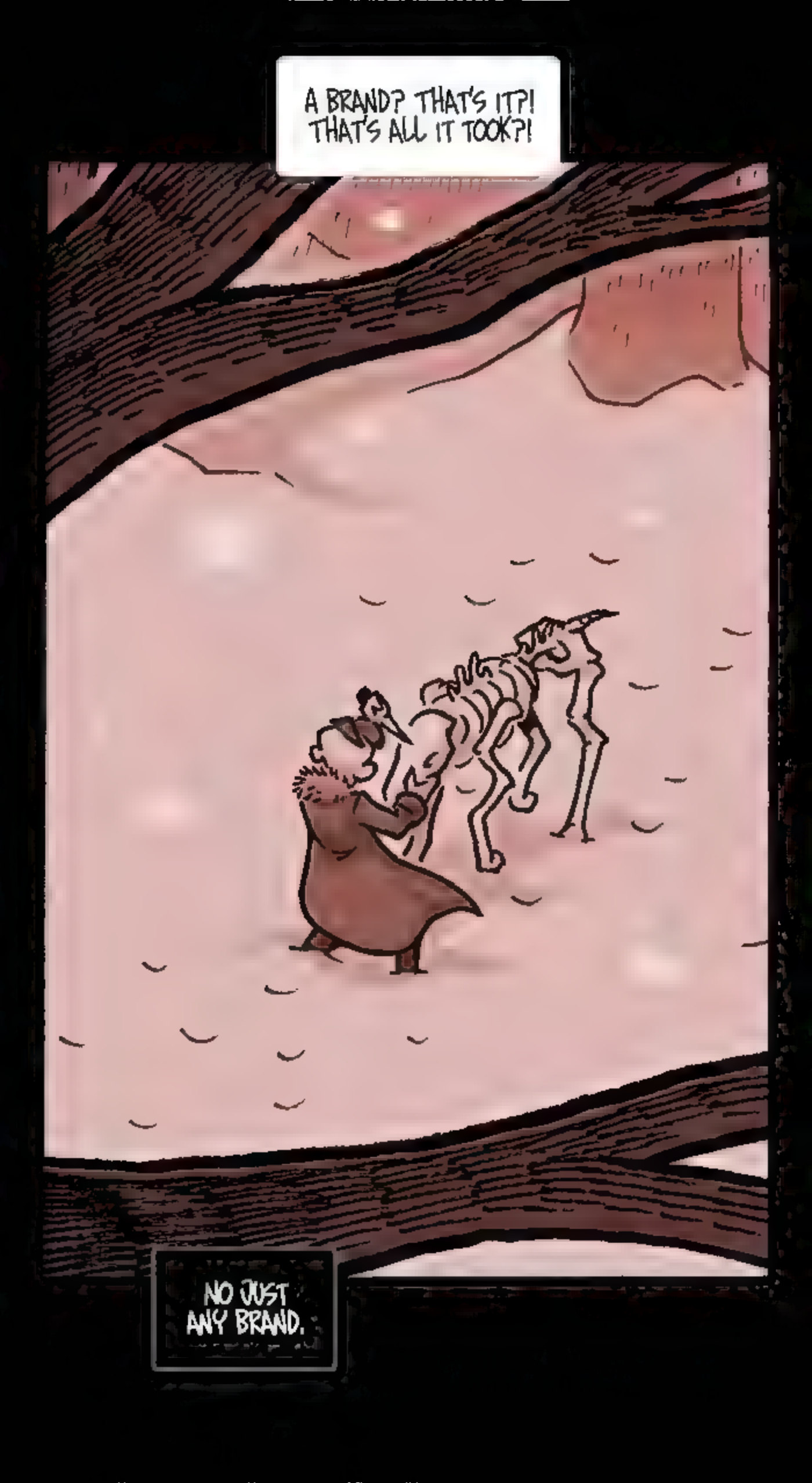
HE FOUND HIM.



PROBABLY ON THE SAME NIGHT I LEFT.

EVEN WITHOUT REALIZING THE EXTENT OF HIS POWER, HE KNEW CLAIMING IT AS HIS OWN WOULD SECURE HIS ESCAPE.

SO HE BRANDED HIM.


A BRAND? THAT'S IT?! THAT'S ALL IT TOOK?!
NO JUST ANY BRAND.

ONE HE KNEW FROM YEARS OF STUDYING AND PERSECUTING THE JEWISH FAITH.

ONE THAT WOULD
GIVE HIM CONTROL OVER
LIFELESS MATTER

THE MARK OF THE GOLEM.

WANT MORE?
TAKE YOUR PICK:
PATREON.COM/BOREDMAN
INSTAGRAM.COM/TBOREDMAN
FACEBOOK.COM/THEBOREDMAN
BOREDMAN.DEVIANTART.COM
TBOREDMAN.TUMBLR.COM
ETSY.COM/SHOP/BOREDMANART